

The Salt Lake Herald.

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THE HERALD COMPANY.

THE CASE OF THE ISLANDS.

THE CASE NOW BEFORE the supreme court of the United States which is to determine the status of the Philippines and Porto Rico is the most important single cause heard since the Dred Scott decision. It will decide whether the ratification of the treaty with Spain made the acquired territory part of the United States, subject to all the constitutional guarantees; or whether it can be governed by congress and the president separate and apart from any constitutional limitations, as administration advocates claim.

If the decision follows the precedents in similar cases, the islands will be incorporated into the United States of America. No duties may then be levied on products from any of the islands coming into this country, nor can duties be levied on exports from here to the new possessions. Such a decision would throw the products of Philippine labor into immediate competition with American labor, and it would allow the sugar trust to bring in Philippine sugar free to compete with our own sugar beet product.

On the other hand, if the court holds that the constitution does not apply to the possessions, it will permit the establishment of any sort of tariff congress may think fit between the islands and this country, on both imports and exports. It would sanction any form of government for the islands congress chooses to give them, and if congress so desired, the governing power could be vested entirely in the president as it is now.

Altogether the hearing in the supreme court will be a momentous one, and the country will await its conclusion with interest. The decision is expected to be filed before Christmas, possibly before Thanksgiving.

CLARK BEATS DALY.

MARCUS DALY KNOWS how it is himself now. Press reports indicate that the Clark Democracy has carried the legislature and that Clark will be elected on joint ballot to succeed himself. Even Butte, which Daly has hitherto carried around in his vest pocket, went back on him and voted the Clark ticket.

It would be hard to find a moral in anything connected with Montana politics, but this looks like a case of poetic justice. In spite of all the Standard Oil could do for the Daly ticket, it was hopelessly snowed under; and the onlooker from this distance enjoys the spectacle.

TOLD YOU SO.

WITH feelings punctured and torn
And a spirit clammy with woe
A wan man fled from a fiend who said,
As he followed, "I told you so."
"I told you how it would be,"
Crooned the fiend in accents low,
"I sized things up from the very first,
And didn't I tell you so?"

Run! dodge! hide!
O man with the soul of woe
But you can't get away from the fiends who say
As they chuckle, "I told you so."
You may hide you in attic or vault
To brood over your dinner of crow,
But ever you'll hear the voice of the cheer-
ful wretch saying, "I told you so."

It's oh to be a mute,
Along with the deaf and dumb,
With never an ear on one's head to hear
These fiends who won't keep mum.
But it wouldn't do any good;
You couldn't avert the woe;
For fingers would dance beneath your glance
To the tune of "I told you so."

The next governor could make a courteous concession to the Democrats by losing no time in calling a special session of the legislature to enact a law making the uttering, speaking, shrieking, yelling, shouting or whispering of the words "I told you so" a felony without benefit of the clergy.

To really enjoy election returns without going to the trouble of getting nominated on a winning ticket they should be received through the medium of a winning bet.

Joe Manley telegraphed McKinley his acknowledgments to the Lord for Republican victory. Ought not Callister follow suit and complete the cycle?

Mr. Roosevelt has already congratulated the nation on his election. Teddy's modesty is almost equal to his good looks.

The election shows that it's a comparatively easy thing to sweep the country when you are able to make the dust fly.

The number of split tickets voted demonstrate that the Utah voter is not in the least afraid to come up to the scratch.

Mr. Bryan ought to do the graceful thing now and move to make it unanimous.

AMUSEMENTS.

"Kelly's Kids" appeared before a fair-sized audience in their final performance at the Grand last night. Tonight "A Wise Guy" holds the boards.

Tonight Frank Daniels in "The Ameer" opens a three-nights' engagement at the Salt Lake theatre.

Tickets are now on sale for the Grand for Hoyt's "A Day and a Night."

At 10 o'clock this morning at the Theatre box office will begin the sale of seats for the "On Vaudeville" engagement, four nights and Wednesday matinee, opening next Monday. This version of the famous Polish romance celebrated novel was the original dramatic production, and continues under the management of Whitney & Knowles, its New York producers. It is promised that the complete elaborate scenic environment will be contributed by a company of more than a hundred people. There should be lively interest manifested in this engagement, even though the piece has been seen here in a small way.

SOCIETY NEWS.

Miss Keith has invitations out for cards next Wednesday evening, in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Allen.

The second recital of the Flanders amateurs will be given Monday evening at the Lyric club, under the direction of Miss Gratia Flanders. She will be assisted by Mr. Hugh Douglass.

Mrs. Fred W. Scarff gave a very pretty card party yesterday.

Among today's entertainments will be affairs at the home of Mrs. S. F. Fenton, Mrs. J. L. Bennett and Mrs. C. H. Brink.

RICHARD CROKER ON TAMMANY.

(Richard Croker in Collier's Weekly.)

The object of running a campaign is to win. That is what I go into campaigns for.

Sometimes it is known to be impossible to win the campaign we are fighting, but even then the object is the same. In a losing battle I fight so that the next battle, and the battle after that, shall be won.

The only thing is to win—today, tomorrow or the next day; but to win in the end. It is supposed that we know what we are doing, and we are willing to spend our time and money and take all sorts of risks in order to get the things we want. That has all been decided before, and when I enter a campaign I keep my eye on one object only—success.

I don't forget what we are fighting for, and I don't forget what we are doing. I don't forget what we are doing in a dark mine all day long, what he is fighting for against heavy odds. But if a workman is to do a good job, he has to keep his eye on his work, looking just far enough ahead to keep true to his aim. That is just what I do in politics. I don't forget the end, but I know that success must come first. We can do nothing toward carrying out our policy until we win; and I put out all my energies to win.

How do I win? By organization. And when I say "organization" I don't mean merely organization for a single campaign. I mean something more permanent. I mean an organization that has been thought out and planned out in every detail probably years ago, and whose machinery is kept thoroughly oiled and in running order all the time. It must be ready for any demand made upon it, and ready to do any amount of work, and do it well.

Each campaign has, of course, a character and scope of its own, and must be fought along its own lines. These must be kept in view, so that the most effective work may be done. But no matter what the nature of the particular campaign a political machine that is thoroughly equipped will be able to manage it better and more successfully than a new and untried organization.

Tammany Hall is a big machine. I do not use the words in a bad sense, but mean by it a political organization. It is organized for political victory. It is the most perfect piece of political machinery in the world. There is no other party organization in this country that approaches it in its completeness or in the effectiveness with which it operates. I am confident there is no political machinery in Europe or elsewhere that may be compared with it. I have studied the political organizations of party organization in England, and there is no machinery there that has anything like the perfect mechanism of Tammany Hall.

And yet Tammany Hall is only a part of the Democratic organization. It is an organization that has come to be used for political purposes, and it is often the case that, for practical purposes, the two organizations—that is, the official Democratic organization and the political organization of Tammany Hall—are the same.

Tammany Hall, looking at it as a political machine, and acting as it were, for the Democratic party, fully represents the voters. Its executive committee of thirty-six members, chosen by the leaders in the thirty-six assembly districts, it sometimes, though rarely, happens that a member of the Tammany Hall executive committee is not the district leader in his district. They are generally the same. It is as district leaders that they usually hold their places in the executive committee of Tammany Hall.

These leaders report to the general committee on conditions in their districts. It is pretty safe to base a prediction of the result of an election on their reports, for they know their work and their knowledge of their field.

The organization expects election district captains to hold the same divisions, and the district leaders to hold the assembly districts for the Democratic party, or to win them for the Democracy if they are now Republican.

Such is, in brief, the machinery with which we run a campaign. It is so complete and so finely arranged that organized political work can be carried on in every block and in every house. Every voter in the city is reached, and talked with and argued with inside of twenty-four hours. A house to house canvass, the most effective sort of political work, may be made at any time. This is only very necessary in getting out the full strength of a district or of the whole city for a primary or a general election. It may be the last straw that turns the balance. We never fail to resort to it in a hard contest.

A party may have votes enough to spare, and yet fail to carry the election. Often there is a feeling of indifference that keeps thousands of voters at home. You must get the votes into the boxes and have them counted fairly and accurately before you have won; and it is frequently because a problem how to bring out the party's voting strength. I always recommend a house to house canvass in such cases. In no other way can you reach the voters so directly or arouse their interest and enthusiasm so effectively.

With the organization I have described I can feel the political pulse of New York almost at will. I know just where the party stands; just how the voters feel on all the issues, how much interest they are taking in the election, and whether we can win the city chiefly due to the polls without further stirring up.

I begin running a campaign years before the candidates are nominated or the issues defined. Each campaign may, indeed, be said to begin with the first steps taken in the organization of the political machine that is to manage it. Tammany runs this city chiefly because of its perfect organization. The majority of the people, of course, are behind and with Tammany; but it is the organization that makes the difference.

quires a strong and splendidly organized machine to hold the party up to its full strength, to prevent capture by the enemy, and to prevent a stampede by so-called reform movements.

All campaigns cost. Some people seem to think you can conduct a campaign on patriotism. But politics is business. We haven't the sources of wealth possessed by the Republicans. They can assess taxes on corporations and trusts. They can exact from the manufacturers for their political fund some of the profits they make out of the tariff tax on the consumers. We have no such sources of supply.

The money used by Tammany hall in a campaign comes voluntarily from the people. No money is taken from them in the purposes and aims of the party contribute what they see fit or can afford. No appeal or demand is made on anybody. The system is entirely democratic.

Our contributions are usually liberal enough to meet the legitimate expense of the campaign and to maintain the organization. Some donations are quite large sums, but they are not generally asked for, and it is never demanded of them.

In the present campaign, which is a national and state one, in which Tammany hall is taking part as an organization, we are making use of some of the same means we use in political campaigns. We put into operation the same machinery and look for success in the same way. We want to carry New York City for Mr. Bryan by as big a majority as we generally win by in municipal elections.

The Democrats ought to win in this election. The logic of events is on their side. The administration has made blunder after blunder—in Cuba, in Porto Rico, in the Philippines and at home in its discrimination in favor of capital against labor.

As to organization, we are better equipped throughout the country than we were in 1896, when Mr. Bryan made such a success of it. We have a hall and the Democratic organization of New York have taken more interest in national politics this year than ever before. We have tried to have the party at large some of the benefits of our method and training. Results will show that hard and skillful work has been done. The danger is not in the sense of their danger, and the sense of the United States is not yet blinded by the talk of glory and riches in the east.

ELECTION BETS.

(Kansas City Star.)

When the returns are coming in on the night of a national election the man whose whiskers are four feet in length, who watches the bulletin boards with absorbing interest, may not be tempting the wind. The chances are ten to one that he is a man who four years ago made a fortune of \$500,000 and having been sorry ever since he lost, is hoping that the result of this election may free him from a bondage that is nearly unbearable. Men betting on horse races, cards or other ordinary uncertainties of life usually stake money or property. On elections they stake their reputations. They furnish other evidences of temporary insanity.

In every national campaign thousands of freak bets are made on the result of the election by men who rarely if ever make a bet on anything else. The favorite election wager seems to be an agreement that the successful candidate is successful in general. This is carried to the extreme of a hair-cut, but whiskers are the popular stake. They save the bills of the barber, which are help to console the loser. Then there is the favorite wager of fat men, one pushing the other on a wheelbarrow around a block or up a hill, or the principle of the "hot" of the city or town in which they live. Men have painted their faces many colors, shaved their heads and eyebrows, walked abroad in sackcloth and ashes, carried each other on their shoulders and indulged in many other alleged amusements to prove their loyalty to the cause of parties or candidates.

Decrease of Heavy Betting.

The amount of money bet on the result of a national election is trifling when considered in connection with the fact that on no other question is there such an even and intense division of opinion. In the recent years the betting on elections has steadily decreased, because the professional gamblers and men accustomed to wager large sums on games of chance have discovered that no man can tell in advance how an election is going and that information that should be accurate is often misleading, and the professional gamblers have turned to other party loyalty, but to win. The high-water mark of election betting was reached in 1892, and the lesson of that election served as a warning to hundreds of men who thought they had straight tips and a "good thing." The odds were all on Harrison, yet Cleveland was swept into office on the political landslide which was a complete surprise to the campaign managers.

On that contest of 1892 there was made in New York the largest cash bet of which there is any authentic record in political annals. This bet was for \$25,000 a side, and Billy Edwards of the Hoffman House was the stakeholder. The money was put up by a syndicate of politicians. On the Republican side there were seven men interested and on the Democratic side there were three. The bet was made public. The wager was purely a gambling transaction, each side believing it had the better chance to win. In the same campaign Edwards held stakes in several bets of \$5,000 and \$10,000 each, but the principals to these wagers were in no case men who in the time were known as large speculators on the result of the election.

There was considerable betting on the national election of 1888, and near the close of the campaign it was charged that the Republican national committee had set apart a large sum of money to be staked on the result with a view to changing the election thereby influencing doubtful and hesitating voters in close states. The Republican politicians then as now congregated at the Fifty Avenue hotel in New York and there the betting money was offered. One night Colonel William J. Brown, a noted Democratic politician of great courage and means, entered the corridor of the hotel with \$100,000 in cash and announced that he was looking for Republicans with money to bet on election. He took every bet offered at the prevailing odds, and he had bet more than \$100,000 in an hour he had bet the Republicans to a standstill and could find no more takers for his money. Most of the wagers he made were amounts ranging from \$500 to \$1,000. His losses on that election Colonel Brown, according to his friends, more than recouped in 1892, when he again wagered large sum on Cleveland.

There was a time when the public believed that for or against a candidate for president indicated the probable result of the election. Experienced politicians say that belief was completely exploded in 1892 when no one who made a wager suspected the Democratic landslide which occurred. Another popular belief about election betting is vigorously denied by the leaders of the campaign managers on both sides. There is the impression that national committees use money to make wagers with a view to influencing those hesitating and uncertain voters who waver on the election. In answer to this the men who conduct campaigns say they never have enough money to pay the legitimate expenses of campaign work and therefore cannot afford to diversify any of their funds into pools of wagers.

Nevertheless politicians know well the influence that the sight of actual money put up to back an option on the result of the election has on a certain class of minds, and they take advantage of this where it is possible to

do so without expending campaign funds necessary for other purposes. Recently a man high in the political councils of his party heard that a certain business man of the party intended to wager several thousand dollars on the result of an election. He sent for the business man and asked him if it was true.

"I've got the money ready," said the latter, "all I'm waiting for now is to see if the odds change. Then I'll put it up in big amounts or small."

"Don't put it up here," said the political manager. "Why not?" asked the other in surprise.

"Because it won't do us any good. This is a sure state. Take it to so and so. If you are wrong, the state for which both parties are making a desperate struggle."

"But I probably can't get up so big a sum in that state."

"All the better," said the politician. "If you can't then take it somewhere else, but the showing of that much money to bet will do us lots of good there."

All professional stakeholders agree that most of the election betting so called is pure bluff. Some men seek temporary notoriety by announcing that they have made large bets on the results of an election, others by the statement that they are ready to wager a large sum. The latter have a way of disappearing when men with money are looking for them.

Recently the writer undertook to authenticate a number of large political wagers alleged to have been laid and duly published—undoubtedly in good faith—in the newspapers, in past years. In a considerable majority of the cases Billy Edwards was named as stakeholder. He went from Nippon, called from newspapers and crossed out about three-fourths of the items as purely fictitious or as "bluffs" that had never been made good. Mr. Edwards says that election bets of \$5,000 and upwards where the money is actually put up have been few and far between. Such bets are usually made by men who avoid publicity, and they seldom find their way into the columns of the betting of large sums in which they claim to be interested.

Age of the World.

(Chicago Chronicle.)

New York.—Professor H. V. Hilprecht of the University of Pennsylvania, who has been exploring the mounds of ancient Nippur, in Asia Minor, arrived in this country last week. Professor Hilprecht brought with him some of the tablets marked with cuneiform inscriptions, which he recently discovered in an old temple in the ruins of Nippur. These tablets contain records of civilization which existed here about 3,000 B. C.—that is, as long before Abraham as Abraham was before our time. Professor Hilprecht has been awaited anxiously by students interested in the remote past because his discoveries are believed to have reorganized the chronology of Biblical times, extending it back many millenniums prior to the old reckoning of the deluge. Therefore he is looked upon as a messenger bearing news of the earliest records of civilization. His progress from Nippon has been a long series of personal triumphs. He has been honored by the sultan of Turkey, offered professorships in German universities, entertained by Prince Rupprecht of Bavaria, the Duchess of Anhalt, sister of the King of Denmark, and made a member of several geographical societies. The Hilprecht expedition exploring the mounds of ancient Nippur for eleven years. His campaigns have heretofore been most successful, but during the past year he has made the greatest discovery of all—the finding of the library of the ancient temple of Nippur and the remains of a huge palace, having at least two stories and containing many evidences of what was the most modern conveniences. The library tablets throw a strong light on how people lived at Nippur at that time. Some of the tablets are dictionaries, architectural plans, building lists, grammatical exercises, contracts, bills of sales, and other documents. Some of them only do they form a complete record of the life of the people. The tablets also contain existing was many thousands of years old. They supply many gaps in our knowledge of the life of the Jews and the Jewish religion, and they wonderfully corroborate the facts outlined in the Old Testament.

"The chief point to be remarked," said the professor, "is the fact that no document discovered in this library is younger than 2000 B. C.—that is, about the period when the Hebrews came into the land. The civilization had ended its life by the invasion of the Elamites. So far practically only one wing of this great library has been excavated. Nearly 15,000 volumes were rescued from the ruins of this temple, and during the expedition's work some 10,000 were found at Nippur. The building was so large that at the time I had no convincing proof that we were actually in the library. These discoveries will noticeably effect our knowledge of the life, the religion and the history of the Hebrews, whose earliest roots are bound up with the history of Babylon."

The library of the temple of Nippur was lost to human knowledge about the time that Abraham went out to Ur. It gives us the historical setting of the time when Abraham went into Palestine. Many of the cuneiform tablets, mentions of which existed among the Hebrews, will find their first interpretation."

The Rough Rider.

Where the long horns feed on the sun-cured grass, in the blaze of a cloudless sky;
Where the cactus crawls and the sagebrush spreads on a plain of alkali;
Where the wild wolf howls and makes his feast, on the range call gone astray;
Where the coward coyote yelps by night, but sinks from the face of day;
Where the mountains frame the pictured plains with a face of snow;
Where the chill of death from the blizzards' breath falls with a sting and blow
There rides a man of the wild, wild west, the best of the sun and air,
A simple man with a face of tan, and a heart to do and dare.

From "rope" and "quirt" and ripping "zaf" and the strangling "hackamore,"
The untamed bronco learned his will and a master burden bore
Over the sloughs and the gophered ground, and the horse's greatest need,
When he rides in the peril of hoof and horn at the head of the night stampede.
He is slow of speech, but quick of hand, and keen and true of eye.
He is wise in the learning of nature's school—the open earth and sky.
His strength is in the strength of an honest heart, he is free as the mountain's breath,
He takes no fear of a living thing, and makes a feast of death.
—Richard Linticum.

Question of Expense.

(Chicago Post.)

"Adele," said the fond mother, "is reaching the age where a girl naturally thinks of marriage."

"True," replied the father regretfully, "but if you think we can afford a son-in-law."

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Herald Specials To the Ladies

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to continue going without your warm goods much longer. Remember that only a cold leads to many a grave. And now is the time to put in your winter supply, for no telling how long the goods we are offering will last at the prices we are quoting on them. The following are a few of the extra value kind:

Misses' and Children's very heavy Fleece-lined Vests and Drawers at 50c, 60c, 70c and 80c a Suit.

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\$1.49 For 11-4 Red Twilled Cotton Blanket, black border.
\$2.75 For White Twilled Blanket, one-half wool, large size.
\$3.10 For 11-4 Gray Blanket, two-third wool.
\$3.89 For All Wool Check Blanket, in bright and medium colors.
69c For Dark Figured Colored Quilts, lined with solid color.
\$1.10 For same as above, but heavier and better quality.
\$1.69 For Figured Silkline Quilt, for single beds, best white cotton filling.
\$2.20 For large size Silkline Quilt, best white cotton filling.

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